MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
APR '97 363
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
IN THE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS...
...ENTER:
INSOMNIA!
DIRECT EDITION
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NOT THAT I'M EVER IN BED THIS EARLY -- MOST CRIMINALS DON'T OPERATE DURING NORMAL BUSINESS HOURS --
-- AND I HAVE SO MUCH NERVOUS ENERGY TONIGHT NOT EVEN ONE OF THOSE LATVERIAN LANGUAGE TAPES COULD PUT ME TO SLEEP!
DOESN'T SOUND LIKE I'M ALONE, EITHER --
-- BASED ON THE NUMBER OF ACTIVE HEARTBEATS FROM THE BUILDINGS AND STREETS AROUND ME.
MUST BE A FULL MOON.
HARD FOR ME TO TELL, OF COURSE.
LUCKILY, I HAVE OTHER THOUGHTS MY MIND IS MORE INTERESTED IN OBSESSING ON.
NATASHA, FOR INSTANCE, AND HER UNSETTLING AGENDA TO PREVENT ANY OF THE AVENGERS' VILLAINS FROM EVER HURTING ANYONE AGAIN.
THE BLACK WIDOW'S PRIVATE WAR -- AS COLD AS ONSLAUGHT SEEMS TO HAVE LEFT HER.
WFSK
THEN THERE'S THE HINT OF OMINOUS DOINGS AT WFSK. SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED, I GUESS...
...EXCEPT THE STATION'S INCREASINGLY POPULAR VOICE OF THE NIGHT, PAIGE ANGEL, IS ACTUALLY KAREN PAGE...
...AND THAT'S A VOICE I WANT TO KEEP HEARING FOR A LONG TIME!
I SWING BY, VERY CASUAL, MAKING SURE I DON'T CHECK WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE BUILDING. AFTER ALL...

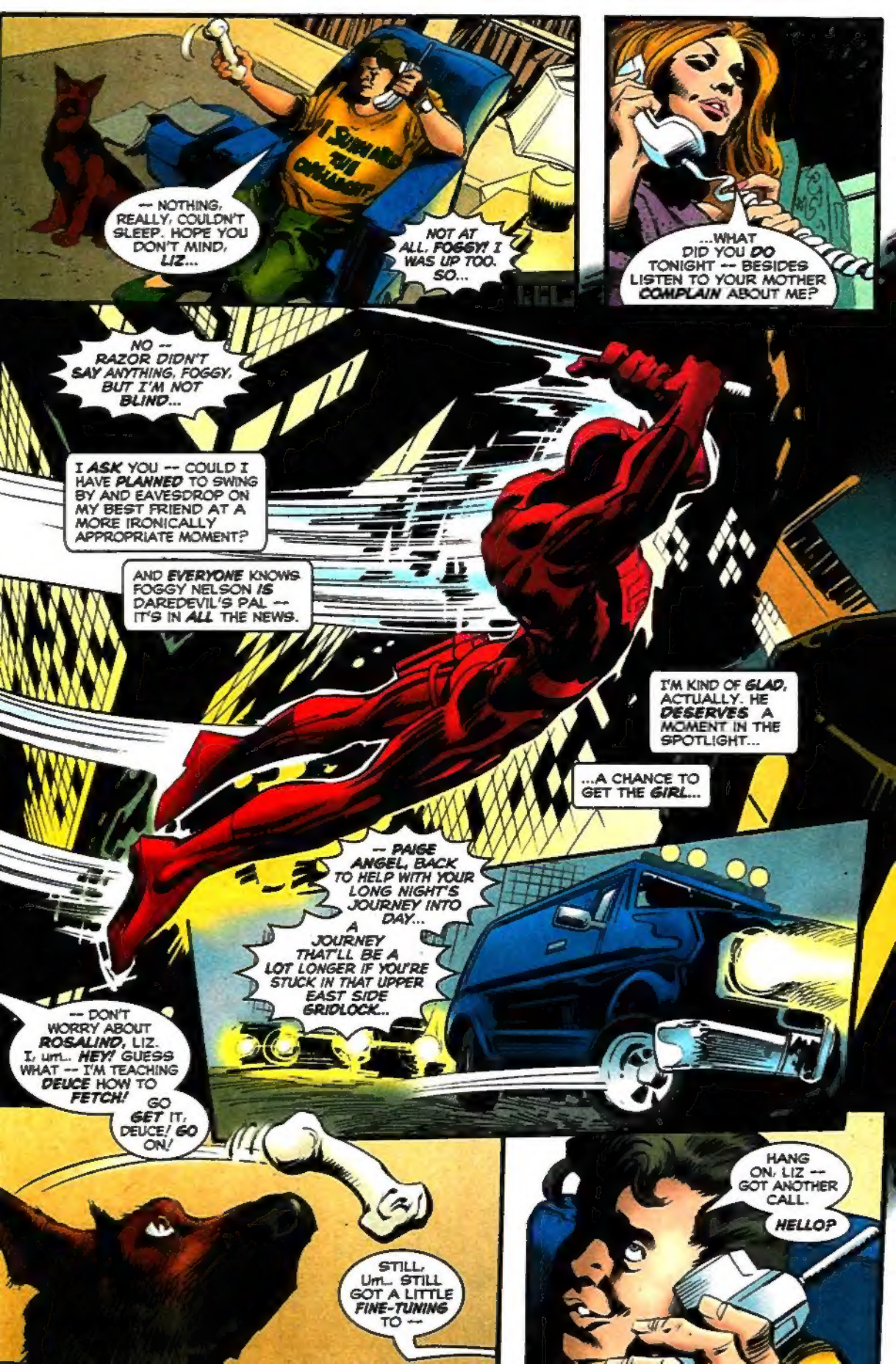
...I WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE TO THINK I WAS KEEPING TABS ON THEM.
MMM... SO THAT'S DAREDEVIL.
HEAR HE'S A REAL KICK...
WE'LL SEE.
STILL THINK THE COSTUME'S A BIT GINCHY... BUT THE BIG MAN SAYS IT COMES WITH THE TERRITORY...
WRAP WRAP
Ah! MY MIDNIGHT APPOINTMENT!
COME IN!
WELL -- IT CERTAINLY IS DARK IN HERE!
ON PURPOSE. KEEP TALKING.
OKAY... I'M DOING A BACKGROUND CHECK ON THE STATION FOR THE SHARPE, NELSON AND MURDOCK LAW FIRM.
SOMEONE GOT WORD TO ME, SAID IT MIGHT NOT BE A ROUTINE REPORT...
YEAH. THAT'S ME.
SORRY ABOUT THIS CLOAK AND DAGGER -- BUT FOR WHAT I'M GONNA TELL YOU, I GOTTA STAY ANONYMOUS.
AND I GOTTA KNOW YOU'RE REALLY YOU, Y'KNOW? NAME, RANK AND CODE WORD. PLEASE.

MISTY KNIGHT, KNIGHTWING RESTORATIONS. PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.
MESSAGE I GOT SAID THE CODE WORD WAS... INSOMNIA.
GOT THAT RIGHT!
OKAY -- TAKE A LOAD OFF AND GET READY FOR A REAL HORROR SHOW!
STARTS WITH A CERTAIN INDIVIDUAL CAUGHT IN ONE OF THOSE... FREAK ACCIDENTS?
HER PARENTS DIE HORRIBLY IN SAID ACCIDENT. SHE'S ALMOST OVERCOME WITH GRIEF, OF COURSE...
...BUT THEN LEGAL COUNSEL GETS HER A KILLER SETTLEMENT! HEY, LIFE GOES ON, RIGHT?
NOW, THESE LEGAL DEALS CATCH THE EYE OF A REAL... HEAVYWEIGHT, SHALL WE SAY? ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER...
...AND OUR YOUNG HEROINE SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF RUNNING A RADIO STATION -- WITH HER LEGAL EAGLE AS HIGH-PAID CONSULTANT, NATCH!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY WERE MY EMPLOYERS APPROACHED IF WFSK ALREADY HAS LEGAL --?
MISTY, MISTY -- WE'RE JUST GETTING TO THE GOOD PART, GIRLFRIEND! SEE, OUR HEROINE RUNS THE STATION...
...BUT NOT THE SHOW IF YOU GET MY DRIFT. AND THE MAN IN CHARGE HAS A PLAN THAT'LL TEAR NEW YORK APART!
WHAT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
NO... CAN'T BE, I...
STOP! JUST STOP, OKAY?
HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE...
I MEAN RIOTING, MISTY... LOOTING... COUPLE THOUSAND MURDERS -- AND THEN THINGS'LL GET REAL NASTY...

KTREESH
...HAVE TO GET AWAY -- NOW!
-- ALL FOR NOW, NIGHTOWLS -- SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE NEWS. THIS IS PAIGE ANGEL...
NNNH! ARE WE REALLY THIS POPULAR, DOM -- OR CAN'T ANYONE SLEEP TONIGHT?
WELL, Um... GETTIN' MORE PEOPLE TO TUNE IN -- THAT WAS THE PLAN ALL ALONG, WASN'T IT, KAREN?
POINT TAKEN, DOM. WANT SOMETHING FROM THE SODA MACHINE?
HEY! WAIT! YOU DON'T WANNA GO OUT THERE!
WHY NOT, DOM? SOMEONE GET...
...MURDERED?
IT KILLS ME...

...NOT KNOWING IF I SHOULD FIND THE WIDOW AND TRY TO TALK *SENSE* TO HER -- OR LEAVE HER *ALONE*.
SHE CAN'T BE *HELPED* UNTIL SHE *WANTS* TO BE HELPED. THAT'S FOR SURE. SHE KNOWS I'M *MATT MURDOCK*. *SHE* KNOWS WHERE TO *FIND* ME...
...OR *NOT!* THE FIRM HAS *NEW OFFICES*... I HAVE A NEW *APARTMENT*... NEITHER IS *LISTED* YET...
RIGHT. LIKE A FORMER *MASTER SPY* COULDN'T FIND ME IF SHE *WANTED* TO!
TIME TO WORRY POINTLESSLY ABOUT SOMETHING *ELSE*.
WFSK SPRINGS TO MIND. KAREN *ASSURES* ME SHE'S KEEPING HER *EYES OPEN* AND EVERYTHING'S *FINE*...
BUT I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH WHAT SHE *DOESN'T SEE*.
-- BUSTED THE GLASS AND GAVE MYSELF A *CUT*, KAREN. JUST A CUT, NOTHIN' --
KLEK
HUH --?
SHH --!

KAREN! HEAR ME, KAREN?
WHO IS THAT, RENNY? THAT WOMAN--
LOOK AT ME, KAREN!
THE BOSS KEEPS THESE HALLS DARK AT NIGHT TO SAVE MONEY, LOTS OF REASONS, YOU KNOW?
SOMEONE LIKE YOU MIGHT GET HURT OUT HERE -- YOU WANDER OFF, WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAPPEN!
SEE, THESE SHADOWS -- THEY PLAY TRICKS ON YOU! MAKE YOU SEE THINGS... MAKE YOU BUST GLASS DOORS...
TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, KAREN. WHATTAYA SEE NOW?
NOTHING...



— NOTHING, REALLY, COULDN'T SLEEP. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, LIZ...
NOT AT ALL, FOGGY! I WAS UP TOO. SO...
...WHAT DID YOU DO TONIGHT — BESIDES LISTEN TO YOUR MOTHER COMPLAIN ABOUT ME?
NO — RAZOR DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, FOGGY, BUT I'M NOT BLIND...
I ASK YOU — COULD I HAVE PLANNED TO SWING BY AND EAVESDROP ON MY BEST FRIEND AT A MORE IRONICALLY APPROPRIATE MOMENT?
AND EVERYONE KNOWS FOGGY NELSON IS DAREDEVIL'S PAL — IT'S IN ALL THE NEWS.
I'M KIND OF GLAD, ACTUALLY. HE DESERVES A MOMENT IN THE SPOTLIGHT...
...A CHANCE TO GET THE GIRL...
— PAIGE ANGEL, BACK TO HELP WITH YOUR LONG NIGHT'S JOURNEY INTO DAY...
A JOURNEY THAT'LL BE A LOT LONGER IF YOU'RE STUCK IN THAT UPPER EAST SIDE GRIDLOCK...
— DON'T WORRY ABOUT ROSALIND, LIZ. I, um... HEY! GUESS WHAT — I'M TEACHING DEUCE HOW TO FETCH!
GO GET IT, DEUCE! GO ON!
STILL, Um... STILL GOT A LITTLE FINE-TUNING TO —
HANG ON, LIZ — GOT ANOTHER CALL.
HELLO?

I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T MESS IT UP...
OR THAT RAZOR DOESN'T MESS IT UP FOR HIM.
SHE'S THE ONE WHO SHOULD HAVE HORNS AND A PITCHFORK -- NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!
WHO? OH, IT CAN'T BE --
IT... IT IS!
NO! NO, YOU'RE NOT CALLING TOO LATE!
OF COURSE I'LL MEET YOU! WHERE?
OKAY. TEN MINUTES, OKAY?
I SURVIVED THE
AND ALL MY CLOTHES ARE DIRTY --!
DEUCE -- SMELL FOR MY CLEANEST CLOTHES, DEUCE! GOOD DOG!
SIGH... CUT OFF...
FOGGY'S CUTE -- BUT HE COULDN'T PROGRAM A VCR OR GET THE HANG OF CALL-WAITING IF HIS LIFE--

BRRING BRRRP
AH! LOOKS LIKE HE'S MASTERED THE REDIAL BUTTON.
LIZ? ROSALIND SHARPE HERE..
SORRY I'M NOT FRANKLIN, BUT... MM? YOU WERE JUST SPEAKING WITH HIM? HOW SWEET!
WELL, DARLING, I HAPPEN TO KNOW HE WAS JUST CALLED AWAY FOR A QUICK BUSINESS MEETING.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO CATCH UP WITH HIM AT THE LUNA LOUNGE -- MENTION MY NAME, THEY'LL LET YOU IN.
OH, DON'T BE SILLY, DEAR -- I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT FRANKLIN DOES..
UTF
BWEEP WOOP..
UH-OH... COPS. BINNY STAY COLD -- PROBABLY JUST BREAKIN' UP THIS JAM...
THEN WHY THEY RIGHT BEHIND US?
WE'RE THE ONES GONNA GET JAMMED, TESH!
EEEE
PULL OVER TO THE SIDE PLEASE..
HEY -- YO!
YEAH -- SURE! MY PLEASURE!
VROOM
KREK
KOOM

NOTHING LIKE SOMEONE ELSE'S TROUBLES TO GET YOUR MIND OFF YOUR OWN!
AND BINNY AND TESH HAVE MORE THAN THEIR SHARE -- THEY'RE RUDE AND INCONSIDERATE MOTORISTS...
SKREE
SKEEEEEEE
...NOT TO MENTION I CAN DETECT TANGS OF ILLEGALLY TRANSPORTED CHEMICALS FROM THEIR VAN
THE HORNHEAD! TOLD YOU THIS WAS A SET-UP, TESH!
K-THU
YEAH? WELL, WE AIN'T THE ONES THAT'S A SITTIN' DUCK, BINNY!
TROUBLE IS -- I NEVER COULD SIT STILL... ESPECIALLY WHEN SOMEONE IS TRYING TO KILL ME.
TYPICAL NEUROTIC NEW YORKER, I GUESS
BTANG
BTANG
EXCUSE ME -- BUT IF YOU LOOK IN YOUR THUG HAND-BOOK YOU'LL SEE...
...YOU CAN'T SHOOT ME WITHOUT SHOUTING A WARNING LIKE "EAT HOT LEAD, HERO!" OR --
LOOK OUT, TESH -- DEAD AHEAD!
WHAT THE --?!

— HECK, I'M SURE BINNY WAS ABOUT TO SAY WHAT THE HECK
AFTER ALL, THAT'S WHAT I'M THINKING AS MY RADAR SENSE PICKS UP THIS SHAPE ABOUT FIVE BLOCKS DOWN AND TWENTY STORIES UP.
IT SWOOPS IN LIKE A BAT OUT OF, Um... HECK AND ALL I KNOW FOR SURE IS THERE'S THE HUM OF AN ADVANCED TURBINE...
HEADS UP, HERO!
USE IT —
...AND A HEARTBEAT THAT MUST BE PUMPING PURE CAFFEINE!

-- OR LOSE IT!
SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING THE TOP OF THEIR VAN SHEARED OFF CONVINCES BINNY AND TESH TO STOP RUNNING.
KRAM
THAT -- OR THE BRICK WALL THEY VEER INTO.
NO SMELL OF BLOOD... BREATHING AND HEARTBEATS ARE SLOW AND STEADY
PASSING OUT WAS PROBABLY AN UNCONSCIOUS DECISION ON THEIR PART. I DECIDE TO LET THEM BE WOKEN UP BY NEW YORK'S FINEST ALARM CLOCK...
DON'T WORRY, DD -- THEY'RE A-OK! HAD THEIR TINY HEADS IN MY SIGHTS ALL ALONG!
WHAT A RUSH. Huh?
YOU COULD SEE THEM... FROM HALF A MILE AWAY... AT 100 MILES PER HOUR... AT NIGHT?
SORRY... DIDN'T CATCH THE NAME..?

OH HOW 'BOUT INSOMNIA? YEAH -- THAT'S GOOD!
WANNA GIVE A HAND HERE? CAN'T LEAVE THESE NASTY CHEMICALS OUT IN THE OPEN, NOW CAN WE?
LUCKILY, I HAVE MY EVER-OBEDIENT AND LOYAL FLYING DISC -- ABOUT THE ONLY THING THAT CAN KEEP UP WITH ME!
SNAP!
YOU KNOW HOW IT IS -- CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT TAKES AWAY GIRL'S ABILITY TO SLEEP, LEAVES HER WITH HEIGHTENED REFLEXES, STRENGTH, SIGHT...
BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED! FORGET THOSE WARNINGS ABOUT SLEEP DEPRIVATION --!
IF YOU SAY SO.
LOOK, I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP -- THERE'S A LOT OF OPEN POSITIONS IN THE HERO BUSINESS RIGHT NOW AND --
SORRY, DD -- BEEN A SLIGHT MIS-COMMUNICATION!
SEE, I DIDN'T STOP BY TO HELP YOU -- I CAME TO STEAL THE CHEMICALS MYSELF!
THOK
Mr. NELSON!
ARE YOU MEETING DAREDEVIL HERE?
IS THERE A CRISIS?
I'M, UH... I'M JUST OUT FOR THE EVENING, FELLAS!
SHEESH!

THANK YOU FOR COMING ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE, Mr. NELSON. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! I'M NIOMI BRINKE --
YOU, Um, YOU SURE ARE! WOW! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!
I MEAN -- OF COURSE YOU ARE, RIGHT? THAT'S, Um, YOUR JOB, AND, Um, I, Ah...
I'M, Uh. I'M TOTALLY OUT OF MY LEAGUE!
NONSENSE! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF TOP MODELS, BUT HOW MANY PEOPLE KNOW DAREDEVIL AS WELL AS YOU?
COME — LET'S SIT!
YEAH. SIT. SITTING'S GOOD...
SO, Um. . WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, Ms BRINKE?
NIOMI -- PLEASE!
AND I'M FROGGY -- I MEAN FOGGY!
WELL, FOGGY, THE TROUBLE IS I'M BEING STALKED . BUT THE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE ME!
GEE. Um . NIOMI -- THAT'S NO TROUBLE WHEN YOU KNOW THE GUY WHO KNOWS DAREDEVIL!
Oh, I KNEW YOU WOULD BE THERE FOR ME, FOGGY! ROSALIND WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU
SHE CERTAINLY WAS .
Uh . LIZ?
NEVER SAW THAT ONE COMING THAT'S FOR SURE!
PLAYED RIGHT INTO INSOMNIA'S HANDS JUST LIKE I WAS AN AMATEUR
NO -- WORSE! LIKE I WAS SPIDER-MAN!
WELL, SHE'S NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT IN FACT

...SHE'S NOT GETTING AWAY AT ALL!
CUTTING ME OFF AT THE PASS, DD?
HOW VERY COWBOY!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION THAT, LADY! WHEN I FIRST GOT INTO THIS CRAZY HERO-BUSINESS...
...I WAS GOING TO WEAR A TEN GALLON HAT, FRINGED LEATHER LEGGINGS, A DOMINO MASK AND CALL MYSELF THE BILLY CLUB KID!
EXCEPT I WAS PRETTY SURE EVERYONE ELSE WOULD CALL ME THE MAN WITHOUT TASTE!
BUT ONE THING'S NEVER CHANGED — I ALWAYS GET MY MAN...
...OR WOMAN!

Oh, YEAH — YOU'LL GET IT, ALL RIGHT, DD!
Hmm.. BUT THIS GUN'S NO FUN. NAH, I GOT A BETTER IDEA...
NOT THAT I'M AN ANGEL — BUT I GUESS YOU COULD SAY ONE WORKS FOR ME!
SKRUNK
INSOMNIA TRIES TO SCRAPE ME OFF AGAINST THE NEAREST BUILDING. I CAN TELL WHEN I'M NOT WANTED.
I'M SAVED FROM FALLING RUBBLE AND AN ALL-TOO-SOLID STONE GARGOYLE BY MY TRUSTY BILLY CLUB...
ONCE AGAIN MAKING ME GLAD I DIDN'T ORDER THAT TRIANGULAR SHIELD FROM THE SUPER HERO SURPLUS CATALOG.
EVEN AS I LAND, I HEAR INSOMNIA'S DISC MOVING OUT OVER CENTRAL PARK — SLOWED BECAUSE OF THE CHEMICALS IT'S CARRYING..
...BUT TOO FAST FOR ME TO CATCH ON FOOT — AND THERE'S NOT A LOT TO SWING FROM IN THE PARK
THE BAD GUY'S GOING TO RIDE OFF INTO THE SUNSET UNLESS YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT .
...COWBOY.

THE OFFICER WAS VERY UNDERSTANDING..
..ALTHOUGH I HAD THIS STRANGE FEELING I SHOULD SHOW HIM A SHERIFF'S BADGE.
THE HORSE SURGES INTO THE PARK WITH AMAZING STRENGTH AND SPEED -- ITS HEART AN UNHURRIED BASS LINE BEHIND THE STACCATTO OF ITS HOOVES.
THERE'S THE SMELL OF HOT BREATH AND LEATHER, AND A TRACE OF DAMP EARTH THAT WE'RE ALWAYS HALF A STEP AHEAD OF.
IT'S EXHILARATING -- AND SUDDENLY A COWBOY-COSTUMED IDENTITY DOESN'T SOUND HALF-BAD!
YOU'RE CERTAINLY TRYING, DD -- GIVE YOU THAT!
BUT NO PONY-BOY'S GONNA CATCH YOURS TRULY!
AND THE WIND SHIFTS AND I KNOW SHE'S RIGHT.
UP AHEAD, THE TREES DROP AWAY...

..AND INSOMNIA GLIDES OUT OVER THE LAKE.
IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE THAT SEPARATE THE COWBOYS...
SWIPE!
THAKAKRENK
..FROM THE MEN WITHOUT FEAR!
OKAY -- THROWING MY BILLY-CLUB LINE INTO THE DISC'S ROTORS SOUNDED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME ..
SNEK
KOEK
POK
..BUT MAYBE I SHOULD'VE LET GO OF IT AFTER I DID.
I LIKE TO THINK IT'S THE COMBINATION THAT BROUGHT INSOMNIA DOWN
MAKES ME FEEL BETTER ABOUT THE ACUTE PAIN THAT WAS IN MY LEFT SHOULDER FOR THE NEXT WEEK!

NOW FOR THE MOST DANGEROUS PART OF THIS SCHEME...
...SWIMMING IN THE LAKE!
WITH ALL THE POLLUTANTS AND PLEASE-DON'T-TELL-ME-WHAT-ELSE IN THE WATER I ALMOST EXPECT IT TO COME ALIVE.
"WA-TORR! THE LIVING, LETHAL LAKE!" I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED.
BUT I FIND THE CHEMICALS UNHARMED, UNOPENED, AND UNGUARDED.
INSOMNIA'S GONE.
WFSK
WITH A MOMENT TO CATCH MY BREATH, IT FINALLY REGISTERS THAT THESE ARE THE SAME TYPE OF CHEMICALS THE GREY GARGOYLE TRIED TO STEAL.
AND THEN I REMEMBER INSOMNIA SAYING AN "ANGEL" WORKED FOR HER, AND EVERYTHING ELSE DROPS AWAY.
MY BLOOD GOES COLD.
I KNOW WHERE SHE WENT...

WHOA! WHAT A RIDE!
CAN'T EVEN KEEP A MAD-ON AT DD FOR TUMBLING ONTO OL' BINNY AND TESH JUST BEFORE THEIR RENDEZVOUS WITH MO!!
THAT MAN JUST KNOWS HOW TO SHOW A GIRL TOO GOOD A TIME!
'COURSE, THE BIG MAN'LL HAVE A HAIRBALL, BUT --
BRRING
BRRING
YEAH?
BOSS! I WAS JUST THINKIN' ABOUT YOU! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' UP AT THIS HOU--
Oh, DANG -- YOU'RE RIGHT, IT IS MORNING! WHY DO THEY ALWAYS RUIN A PERFECTLY GOOD NIGHT BY DOIN' THIS?
Hmm? THE CHEMICALS? Um, WELL...
OKAY, THE NIGHT WASN'T THAT PERFECT -- BUT IT'S NOT LIKE YOU REALLY NEED THEM, RIGHT?
NO -- I MEAN REALLY NEED --

OKAY, OKAY -- SORRY! SO WHAT NOW?
Huh? WHY HERP I STILL DON'T GET --
YEAH. OKAY. SURE. YOU'RE RIGHT, I'M WRONG. IT'S DONE...
YES, MASTER!
THERE'S TIMES THAT MAN GIVES ME A HEADACHE BAD AS BRIGHT SUNLIGHT!
LEAST I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE LIGHT...
CLICK
HEY -- RENNY? ME.
DID A GREAT JOB COVERIN' TONIGHT, RENSTER! YEAH! SO -- HOW'S OUR GUEST?
STOP. STOP IT, RENNY -- I'M CRYIN'!
OKAY, GOTTA GO. BUT LISTEN -- SEND OUR LITTLE ANGEL UP HERE BEFORE SHE LEAVES. Mm-Hmm -- KAREN PAGE.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR US TO TALK SOME BUSINESS...
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE!

BEAST CHARMING
Perenially purveying a plenitude of purty, prettified pictures to my peerless pals!
HUMBLE CONTRIBUTOR TO #THECOMICRACK
Queries? Requests? Contact me at BeastCharming@yahoo.com
Pledged to scan all series great and small...